

# I'M AFLOAT.

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I'm afloat! I'm afloat on the fierce rolling tide,  
The ocean's my home and my bark is my bride,  
Up! up with my flag, let it wave o'er the sea,  
I'm afloat! I'm afloat, and the rover is free!  
I fear not the monarch, I heed not the law,  
I've a compass to steer by, a dagger to draw,  
And ne'er as a coward or slave will I kneel,  
While my guns carry shot an' my belt bears a steel!  
While my guns carry shot an' my belt bears a steel!

Quick! quick! trim her sail, let her sheet kiss the wind,  
And I warrant we'll soon leave the sea-bird behind,  
Up! up with my flag, let it wave o'er the sea,  
I'm afloat! I'm afloat, and the rover is free!  
The night gathers o'er us, the thunder is heard,  
What matter, our vessel skims on like a bird,  
What to her is the dash of the storm ridden main,  
She braved it before and can brave it again!  
She braved it before and can brave it again!

The fire gleaming flashes around us may fall,  
They may strike, they may cleave, but they cannot appal,  
With lightning above us and darkness below,  
Through the wide waste of waters right onward we go—  
Hurrah! my brave crew, ye may drink, ye may sleep,  
The storm fiend is hushed, we're alone on the deep,  
Our flag of defiance still waves o'er the sea—  
I'm afloat! I'm afloat, and the rover is free!  
I'm afloat! I'm afloat, and the rover is free!

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